

Chapter the Second.

MR. Stubbs returned the next day and brought with him the above little picture, drawn from a particular scene

scene in the first chapter, which I am sure my pretty readers have not yet forgotten. As Amintor had begun the story, the good parson desired the sweet Florella to finish it, which the pretty dear readily complied with, and read as follows.

“ This horsewhipping had no effect on this wicked boy ; for, as soon as the smart was over, he looked about for fresh matter to gratify his evil disposition. While he was sitting on a stile looking about him, and his dog lying in the ditch, he saw a poor boy coming along with a pie. As soon as he came to the stile, he asked the poor little fellow what he had got there. “ It is a mutton-pie, (said he) which my father has treated my mother, himself, and us children with, as he has now had a successful harvest, and none of us have tasted a bit of meat for this fortnight. But now I think of it, I should
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